

The end of shame

Dance me to a future, with a burning violin	Am Em
When the climate curse is lifted, and drifts off in the wind	Am Em
Dance me past the coal and oil, the victims with no names	Am Em
Dance me, to the end of shame	B7 Em

Dance me past the consequences of our disregards
Dance me past the farmer, whose land is dry and hard
Dance me through the storms and droughts, the woodlands lost in flames
Dance me, to the end of shame

Dance me past the ashes, of ignorance and lies
Dance me past inaction, from leaders paralyzed
Dance me to the passion, that will make us use our brains
Dance me, to the end of shame

Dance me past the children, hoping things can shift,
a deaf and blind society, so helplessly adrift
Dance me past the idle words, to the grace of hope regained
Dance me, to the end of shame

Dance me past the heedless crimes, against billions not yet born
Dance me to the beauty, of a decent world reborn
Dance me to the magic, that will break the fossil chains
Dance me, to the end of shame